Way to Amazonia 9

A couple of women ask Marlies to step out of the circle for awhile. They lecture her stern but friendly about netiquette and Marlies returns shame facedly to the fireplace after having promised to behave in future. Polly's cackling laugh sounds again as she lands on Marlies' shoulder and bites her ear.

Since Jane H. is the creator of the genie, she has the right to ask her all the favours she wants. She instructs the genie to provide all the women with warm blankets, nice matrasses and plenty of food and drink. A few hints from some women persuade her to ask for a couple of new batteries too.

After an uneventful night the women awake very rested. The sun is shining beau-tifully and the temperature is pleasant. The genie suggests to call this temperature the Three Degrees so that everyone understands what is meant. While a couple of women prepare breakfast, others are leaving the camping site to explore the environment.

Long after breakfast is finished the adventurous women return and they seem to be very excited. Apparently they have discovered a lesbian tribe near the river which flows about three miles away from the camping site. They don't want to tell anything before they've had coffee, which is a typical habit of this euro-sappho tribe (one day an antropologist will do a Ph.D. on this phenomenon).

The tribe they have encountered is unknown outside this part of the world. The tribe members, however, seem to know a lot about the euro-sappho dykes. They must have had some contact with other women, how else could this be explained? Linda frowns and thinks very hard. Suddenly she hits her leg with her fist and smiles. `They must have met the Dildo Dykes!' she says.

A murmur of agreement rises from the crowd. All at once the women seem to realise that there is a new world out there to be discovered and they start packing. Riitta who has had enough of Polly for one day tapes her beak shut and follows the herd with an expression of grim satisfaction on her face.